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# AMAZING

## ADVENTURES

No. 3 10c

MAY-JUNE



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The **EVIL MEN DO**

The **COSMIC BRAIN**

★  
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ON A PLANETOID**





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HATE IS A POWERFUL EMOTION—FOR IT GENERATES...

# "The EVIL men do!"



A  
SIMPLE  
WEDDING  
CEREMONY  
HAS JUST  
TAKEN  
PLACE IN  
THE CHAPEL  
OF WESTLAKE  
UNIVERSITY.  
THE BRIDE  
AND GROOM,  
GRADUATE  
RESEARCH  
WORKERS,  
ARE ABOUT  
TO LEAVE  
ON A BRIEF  
HONEYMOON—

HOPE YOU'RE NOT  
STILL SORRY AT  
ME, BRAD, FOR  
MARRYING  
YOUR BEST  
GIRL!

FORGET IT, CHET!  
IT'S ALL OVER NOW!  
CONGRATULATIONS!  
HAPPY HONEYMOON,  
NINA!



BUT IT *ISN'T* ALL OVER, CHET!  
I'LL GET EVEN WITH YOU... FOR  
TAKING AWAY THE ONLY GIRL  
I EVER LOVED— AND I'LL  
FIND THE MEANS IN THE  
EXPERIMENT I'M  
WORKING ON!







ON RETURNING FROM THEIR HONEYMOON...



FRIDAY NIGHT...





YOU POOR, STUPID-POOL! DON'T YOU REALIZE WHAT I'VE DONE? WITH THE GAS I'VE DEVELOPED, I'VE SHRUNK YOU TO ONE-SIXTH OF YOUR NORMAL SIZE!

LET ME GO! YOU'RE MAD!

DID YOU THINK I'D LET YOU TAKE NINA AWAY FROM ME WITHOUT PUTTING UP A FIGHT FOR HER? GOODBYE, CHUMP!

LATER...

STILL A CHANCE! BRAD DIDN'T FIGURE ON MY GETTING SMALL ENOUGH TO SQUEEZE OUT OF THIS CAGE! IF ONLY I COULD GET TO NINA TO WARN HER!

THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO FIGHT BACK... EVEN THOUGH I'M NOT MUCH BIGGER THAN HIS HAND!

**THE**  
DAYS  
SLIPPED  
BY...  
NINA,  
BEMULDERED  
BY  
THE  
DISAPPEARANCE  
OF  
HER  
HUSBAND,  
TURNED  
TO  
BRAD  
FOR  
HELP...

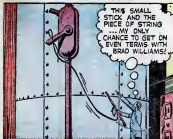
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, BRAD!  
IT'S NOT LIKE CHET TO JUST GO  
AWAY AND LEAVE ME! IF SOME-  
THING HAD BEEN WRONG, HE'D  
HAVE RAGED UP TO IT!

DURING NINA, PLEASE  
LISTEN... FACE THE COLD,  
HARD TRUTH! CHET WAS  
IRRESPONSIBLE! HE HAS  
DISOBTED  
YOU!

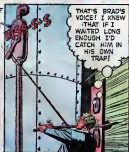
NO! I WON'T  
BELIEVE THAT!



AND BACK AT THE LABORATORY...



FINALLY CHET'S OPPORTUNITY ARRIVES! THERE IS A DEVELOPMENT, HOWEVER, HE HAS NOT FORE-SEEN—



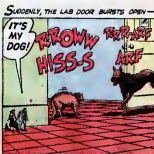








GET BEHIND ME, NINA! WE'RE NOT DONE FOR YET!



SUDDENLY, THE LAB DOOR BURSTS OPEN —

IT'S MY DOG!

ROWW  
HISS-S  
RRRRF  
ARF



GRRARF



SECONDS LATER...

DON'T GO NEAR HIM, CHET! HOW DO YOU KNOW HE WON'T ATTACK THE WAY THE CAT DID!

IT'S ALL RIGHT, NINA! RUDY KNOWS HIS MASTER — DON'T YOU, OLD BOY — EASY, FELLOW... COME HERE, BOY...



WHAT WILL WE DO NOW, CHET? WHAT'S TO BECOME OF US?

THERE'S HOPE FOR US, NINA! THE EFFECTS OF THE GAS SEEM TO BE WEARING OFF! — THERE, BOY... EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL NOW!



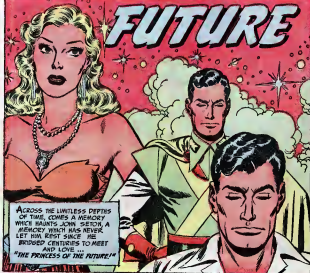
WHILE I WAS LOCKED UP HERE, I CHECKED MY HEIGHT AGAINST A MARK ON THE WALL! I'VE BEEN GROWING TALLER WITH EACH PASSING DAY! OVER A PERIOD OF TIME WE SHOULD REGAIN OUR NORMAL SIZES! SOON ALL THIS HORROR WILL END!

OH, CHET!

THE END



# The PRINCESS OF THE FUTURE



ACROSS THE LIMITLESS DEPTHS OF TIME, COMES A MEMORY WHICH HAUNTS JOHN SETON, A MEMORY WHICH HAS NEVER LET HIM REST SINCE HE BRIDGED CENTURIES TO MEET AND LOVE ...

*"THE PRINCESS OF THE FUTURE!"*

I'M JOHN SETON, A FORMER MARINE FLYER! I FLEW IN WORLD WAR I, AND LATER IN KOREA... THAT'S WHERE I CRASHED UP! THEY SENT ME HOME TO MY OLD JOB AT THE BANK! PHYSICALLY, I HAD RECOVERED. BUT MENTALLY... WELL, I JUST COULDN'T SEEM TO ADJUST TO CIVILIAN LIFE AGAIN!



A FEW WEEKS AGO, IT WAS EVENING, AND I WAS SITTING IN MY ROOM, FEELING LOW AND SAVAGELY BORED WITH EVERYTHING, WHEN THE TELEPHONE RANG....!"













"THE FACE THAT CAME INTO THE SCREEN WAS THAT OF A GIRL SO LOVELY THAT SHE TOOK MY BREATH AWAY! I COULD HEAR A MALE ANNOUNCER'S VOICE!"

WANA PARMELLE,  
DAUGHTER OF THE PRESIDENT  
OF THE UNITED GALAXY COUNSEL,  
HAS BEEN MISSING FOR TWO  
DAYS. IT IS FEARED SHE HAS  
BEEN KIDNAPPED!



AUTHORITIES SAY OUR ONLY HOPE  
TO AVOID INVASION LIES IN THE SUPER  
RAY-BLAST, INVENTED AND KNOWN ONLY  
TO AARD CALGON! HIS RAY-BLAST  
STANDS BETWEEN US AND ANNIHILATION!

AARD CALGON! THAT'S  
ME...OR THE MAN  
I'M SUPPOSED  
TO BE!



"I SENSED, RATHER THAN HEARD, AN ALIEN  
PRESENCE BEHIND ME! I TURNED, AND HAD  
ONE HORRIBLE GLIMPSE BEFORE PAIN-SHOT  
DARKNESS ENFOLDED ME!"



FLAME! THE INHABITANTS OF THE PLANET-  
MINOS HAVE MASSSED SUPER SPACE  
WARSHIPS, AND IT IS FEARED THAT AN  
ATTACK UPON EARTH WILL COME AT ANY  
MOMENT! THEIR MACHINES OF WAR ARE  
FAR SUPERIOR TO ANYTHING THE UNITED  
GALAXY CAN PRODUCE!



I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT  
THIS RAY-BLAST THING! I MUST  
CONTACT THE REAL AARD CALGON...  
HE SAID I COULD, THROUGH THE  
MACHINE THAT INTERCHANGED  
OUR BODIES!



HURRY! WE MUST GET  
HIM BACK TO MINOS  
BEFORE THE U.S.  
PATROL SHIPS GET A  
RADAR REPLACEMENT  
ON US!

WE'LL THROW OUT A  
SHIELD OF INVULNERABILITY  
AS WE DID BEFORE IN!  
THESE BARBELLINGS  
HAVE BEEN AT PEACE  
SO LONG THAT THEY  
KNOW LITTLE OF THE  
ADVANCED ARTS OF  
WARFARE!





"I AWAKE IN A CAGE, BREATHING A STRANGE SORT OF ACID-TANTED AIR, AND WITH THE SOUND OF A LOVELY VOICE IN MY EARS..."

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, AARD CALSON?



THEY'LL NEVER GET THE SECRET FROM ME, VANA.

COME, AARD CALSON! THE GREAT ONE, KING OF MINOS, WANTS TO PUT YOU THROUGH THE MENTAL ORDEAL!



IT'S... VANA, PARMALEE!

YES! THE MINOSIAN'S KIDNAPPED ME TO PUT PRESSURE ON MY FATHER! THEY'VE BEEN AFRAID TO ATTACK EARTH... AFRAID OF YOUR NEW RAY-BLAST! BUT, NOW THAT THEY HAVE YOU, EARTH IS DOOMED!



I WAS LED TO A MONSTROUS MINOSIAN... THE KING OF THESE UNHUMAN CREATURES!"

AARD CALSON, I KNOW YOU WILL NOT GIVE US THE SECRET OF YOUR RAY-BLAST VOLUNTARILY, SO I MUST USE THE BRAIN, PROPER! IT WILL TAKE FROM YOUR BRAIN EVERY LAST PARTICLE OF INFORMATION, AND LEAVE YOU A MINDLESS IDIOT!

WHAT! IT'S USELESS... YOU CAN'T DO THIS...



"BUT THEY STRAPPED ME TO THE CHAIR, AND I FELT COLD METAL CLAMPED TO MY HEAD! MY LAST THOUGHT WAS OF VANA, PARMALEE..."



I STOPPED BEFORE THE MACHINE DAMAGED YOUR BRAIN! AN INTERESTING STORY... JOHN SETON! I NOW KNOW THE WHOLE STORY! PERHAPS I CAN STILL MAKE USE OF YOU! GUARD, TAKE HIM BACK!





IF I COULD GET THE GUN AND  
KEYS THE JAILER HAD, I COULD  
FREE VANA! WE COULD MAKE  
A RUN FOR THOSE SPACE  
SHIPS OUTSIDE, AND MAYBE...



QUICK! TRY TO GET TO ONE OF  
THOSE SHIPS OUTSIDE! I'LL  
HOLD THEM OFF! IF IT LOOKS  
LIKE THEY'LL GET ME, TAKE  
OFF ALONE! CAN YOU FLY  
THE SHIP?

YES!



IT'S WORTH  
THE CHANCE...

AAAAAAAAH!



I WON'T LEAVE  
WITHOUT YOU!



IT'S SET FOR  
A TAKE-OFF! GET  
IN, AARD...  
QUICKLY!

IT'S NO USE! LEAVE  
ME, VANA...  
BLAST OFF!



THEY CAME AT ME FROM ALL DIRECTIONS!  
THEN JUST AS I WAS GOING DOWN, THEY  
SEEMED TO MELT BEFORE ME, AND I  
WAS FREE!

I FOUND A HAND  
BLASTER IN THE SHIP!  
HURRY... JUMP IN!





"MOMENTS LATER, WE WERE ON OUR WAY..."

YOU'RE BURT! I'LL SET THE CONTROLS ON AUTOMATIC AND TEND YOUR WOUNDS!

THEY'RE NOTHING! MERELY SCRATCHES!



YOU'VE CHANGED, AARD! LESS OF A SCIENTIST... MORE OF A MAN! I LIKE YOU SO MUCH MORE, THIS WAY... I LIKE YOU A... A LOT!

WANA, I'VE LOVED YOU FROM THE MOMENT I FIRST SAW YOUR LOVELY FACE! WANA... MY DARLING...!



"AND AS WE HURLED TOWARD EARTH I KNEW I HAD FOUND THE ONE I COULD LOVE WITH ALL MY HEART!"

EARTH, AT LAST! AARD, IT'S JUST OCCURRED TO ME! WHY DIDN'T THE MINOSIANS PURSUE US?

I THINK I KNOW THE ANSWER, WANA!



"WE LANDED ON THE BALCONY OUTSIDE THE LABORATORY..."

WANA, GO INTO THE INNER ROOM, CONTACT YOUR FATHER AND TELL HIM OF YOUR SAFE RETURN! I HAVE SOMETHING URGENT TO DO! GOOD-BYE, MY DEAREST!

AARD... YOU TALK AS THOUGH WE'RE PARTING FOREVER!



"I DIDN'T HAVE THE HEART TO TELL HER! I STOOD BEFORE THE INTERCHANGE MACHINE, WITH CONFLICTING EMOTIONS!"

ONLY THE REAL AARD CALSON CAN SAVE THE WORLD... THAT'S WHY THE KING OF MINOS DIDN'T PURSUE US. HE KNEW, I, JOHN SETON, COULD DO NOTHING TO STOP HIM! I MUST RETURN!



FAREWELL, WANA...  
FAREWELL, MY LOVE...  
FOREVER!





"I PULLED THE LEVER. THEN CAME THE WHIRLING FLASH OF RETREATING BOMBS, AND I WAS BACK ONCE MORE IN MY OWN ORBIT IN TIME!"



ONCE AGAIN I CAME TO YOU, JOHN SETON! WHILE I LIVED AS YOU, IN YOUR CENTURY, I MET YOUR FIANCEE, MARGA! I LOVE HER, JOHN! I WISH TO RETURN TO YOUR CENTURY... AND TO HER, FOREVER! WILL YOU CHANGE PLACES AGAIN WITH ME, JOHN... THIS TIME NEVER TO RETURN?

BUT THE WAR... THE MINOSIANS!



AARD HAS TOLD ME ALL! COME BACK TO ME, JOHN SETON... COME BACK!!

WHAT IS YOUR ANSWER, JOHN?

YES/YES/ SOON, AARD! PLEASE... SOON!



"THEN CAME DAYS OF AGONY! I DIDN'T LEAVE MY ROOM... REFUSED TO ANSWER TELEPHONE OR DOORBELL!"



VANA... MY DARLING... VANA!

BUT THE WAR IS ALMOST OVER, AND THE MINOSIANS FOREVER CRUSHED BY MY SUPER-RAY! THERE WILL BE NO MORE WARS FOR CENTURIES! WE CAN MAKE THE EXCHANGE IF YOU ARE WILLING! HERE IS SOMEONE ELSE TO SPEAK, TO YOU AND HELP YOU DECIDE!



THAT'S THE STORY! I'M JUST MARKING TIME, NOW... WAITING TO HEAR AGAIN FROM AARD! AND THEN, I SHALL TRAVEL ONCE AGAIN THROUGH TIME... THIS TIME TO STAY... BY THE SIDE OF MY... PRINCESS OF THE FUTURE!



The End



# BLOOD STANDS FOR FREEDOM

Makoskalaea, the Martian secretary of state, shook his enormous round head and scratched his forehead with one of his eight tentacles. He twisted his features into what John Alden had learned to identify as the equivalent of a smile back on Earth. Then he spoke, his voice the thin, reedy hiss which indicated great inner amusement and more than a little contempt.

"You Earth men," he said, "are becoming annoying to the overlords of Mars. We permit you to remain here as ambassador from your planet, because it amuses us. But I must warn you that the Supreme Martian, Almasretes, will not permit you to interfere in our affairs. What we overlords do with the masses of contemptible underlings on our planet concerns us alone, and if you persist in bothering us with your silly speeches and memorandums about this nonsense you call 'equality' and 'freedom,' we will send you home and not permit you to come back here."

John Alden choked back the hot words of wrath which rose to his lips, and forced himself to nod politely. "Of course, Mr. Secretary of State," he replied, "I concede that as ambassador from Earth, I may not interfere in your internal affairs——"

"You couldn't," interrupted the Martian contemptuously. "Even if we permitted more than one of you Earth people to live on Mars at any time you could do nothing. But as it is, with only one of you allowed here to represent your country and arrange for the purchase of the uranium you need so desperately, and which we have in superabundance, you are as helpless as a new-born baby."

"I know," continued Alden, ignoring the interruption. "Inasmuch as you do not wish me to repeat my plea that you overlords, less than a thousand all told, grant liberty and freedom to the millions of Martians whom you have enslaved, I must accede to your wishes. I merely point out that on Earth there have been tyrannies in the past, and all have vanished. Today, with all the peoples of the Earth completely free and liberated, and all races and nations equal, we have happiness and progress. It is my thought that you could attain the same results on Mars."

"We have all the happiness we overlords want," snapped the octopus-like Martian. "What happens to the underlings is of no concern to us."

When John Alden returned to the small plastic-steel structure which had been assigned to him as

dwelling-place, he found his communicator light flashing rapidly on and off, indicating a desire for contact from Earth. He flicked on the switch, established contact, and within a few moments heard the familiar voice of Robert Starr, president of the Earth Government.

"John," said the president, "I'm afraid you'll have to come back home for a short time. I'm sorry to say that I've received a complaint from the Martians that you've been attempting to interfere in their internal affairs, and the only basis on which they'll agree to let you stay as ambassador from Earth is if you come back here 'or official instructions that your duties are simply to supervise the loading of the uranium they're shipping us. Unofficially I can tell you that this is simply in the nature of a whip they're cracking over us, to show you that if they want, they can have you recalled for reprimand, but we need the uranium so desperately that there's nothing I can do."

"Don't worry about it, sir," replied Alden slowly. "I'll leave now."

When Alden's space-ship had landed him at the Interplanetary Spaceport in New Washington, the ambassador looked around for a cab to take him to the White House. Instead, a competent-looking pilot saluted crisply. "Mr. Ambassador," he said "I'm Capt. Banning. Will you come this way, sir? President's orders. We're to fly you to Alaska for a meeting."

"Why Alaska?" asked Alden, wondering. "Why not the White House?"

Banning shook his head. "No idea, sir. But I had the orders direct from the president himself. Shall we go?"

The fast jet plane took off, and less than an hour later Alden was being shown into a small room right next to the hangars on the little airbase way out on a tiny Alaskan island. The president of the Earth Government rose to greet him.

"John," said the president gravely, "I'm glad you're back. I want a full report on conditions, and I want you to let it be heard by this gentleman here," he nodded toward an elderly man who was standing by the window. "John Alden, ambassador to Mars," he continued, "this is Dr. Jonathan Harrod."

Dr. Harrod and Alden shook hands. Then Alden



began his report, telling of the terrible slavery existing on Mars, of the cruel and inhuman tortures being inflicted on the helpless millions by the overlords and their troops, who alone had any arms or ammunition, and of the complete refusal of the overlords even to consider any change in conditions. "If we could only figure out some way of getting an army onto the surface of Mars, sir," he concluded: "if we could get through their powerful defenses which ring the planet, we could easily overpower their troops and capture the overlords. Then their outer defenses would collapse, and we could bring freedom and liberty to the people! I've been racking my brains for a way out, but I haven't been able to find it, sir! But there must be a way!"

The president nodded gravely. "You're right, John. There is a way, and we have Dr. Harrod to thank for it. Not only we, but all the millions of Martians whom we shall soon liberate. I think it would be better if Dr. Harrod explained it to you himself." He turned to the professor. "Won't you, please?"

Dr. Harrod nodded. "Of course. Since Mr. Alden is such an important key figure in our plans, he has to know the whole situation." He pulled up a chair next to Alden's, and spoke earnestly. "Now, here's the idea, Mr. Alden ..."

The gray Aleutian fogs, the thickest in the world, hide much of what is going on, on the ground. Nobody was watching, of course, but even the sharpest eyes hovering about would have been unable to tell what happened to the endless stream of cargo and carrier planes which converged on the tiny island during the next two weeks. All that would have been visible would have been the sight of the planes, following each other as closely as subway cars, streaming in from all quarters of the compass and then streaming out again after a short wait at the landing fields. But what happened while they were on the fields, nobody could have told.

At the end of the two-week period, an official announcement was released to the press of the world, and beamed on micro-wave to the Martian government listening station. It said merely: "The president of the Earth Government, having briefed the ambassador to Mars on the exact nature of his duties and the limitations which have been placed on his conduct in office, announces that the ambassador will return to Mars to represent the Earth on that planet."

The space ship carrying Alden back to Mars deposited the ambassador at the spaceport. Alden hurried to the office of Makoskalace, the secretary of state, to present his credentials, noticing once more the contemptuously amused smile on his leathery features. Then he was permitted to retire

to his own dwelling, which was immediately surrounded by guards.

Alden stripped off his clothes and headed for the shower, for which he had brought a quantity of water from Earth because of the great shortage of that vital commodity on Mars. He glanced for a second at his left forearm, where a tiny patch of adhesive tape covered what could have been a very small sore or scratch, and smiled briefly to himself.

After his shower, Alden opened his suitcases, and took out a small box which looked like a portable radio, complete with dials and opening for a speaker. He pulled out a hypodermic syringe, carefully sterilized the needle, and, plunging it into the tiny mark on his left arm which had been revealed when he removed the adhesive tape, drew out a quantity of blood, which he then carefully discharged into a tiny hole on top of the radio-like box!

Drawing a deep breath, Alden turned knobs until he had them exactly to his liking, and then pressed a switch on the side of the box. Instantly there was a soft humming, and from the speaker opening in the front of the box came a stream of dust particles which flowed on endlessly.

As the dust hit the floor, each particle grew rapidly! Each grain swelled and took shape, and as Alden watched with bated breath, each revealed itself as a fully-armed and equipped combat infantryman, growing instantly to full size and marching rapidly in formation through the door of his dwelling!

For an hour Alden sat by the machine, watching with rising hopes. At that time, with the stream of troops continuing unabated, he heard the first footsteps of the returning lead troops. Their commander saluted crisply. "All clear, sir," he reported. "Every power station is in our hands, the overlords and their soldiers our prisoners. And the ring of defenses outside the planet have all surrendered. Word is being spread as rapidly as possible to the people, that they are free and can elect their own government, just like we have on Earth!"

Alden smiled happily. He snapped his communicator on, and got into instant touch with the anxiously-waiting president and Dr. Harrod. "Everything worked just the way you planned, gentlemen," he announced. "Dr. Harrod's method of shrinking the armies of the world to microbe size and injecting them into my blood didn't harm them or me in the least. When I drew out the blood and re-converted them to normal size, they were as good as they ever had been!

"Mars is free!"

THE END



# WEIRD ADVENTURES

NO. 10

SPINE-TINGLING TALES OF THE  
BIZARRE  
AND  
UNUSUAL

SPECIAL  
FEATURES  
OTHER  
THRILLERS



THE  
SEEKER  
FROM  
BEYOND

She came to Earth, an eerie visitor from the misty regions of unfathomable space! Why had she come? What was she—Woman or Witch? What was she searching for in our world? And why had she singled out John Grant as the pawn in her incredible game of interplanetary chess?

## THE BEAUTIFUL ROBOT!



He worshipped her—for "she" was his own creation!—lovelier than Venus—more bewitching than Helen of Troy! But then "she" learned the human passions—jealousy—hatred and love! ... ???



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# THE COSMIC BRAIN

AT FIRST IT WAS ONLY A FEW JAGGED LINES WEAVING A STRANGE PATTERN ON A TELEVISION SCREEN, THEN IT BECAME A MURDEROUS POWER! FINALLY, IT HAD AN INFLUENCE OF ULTIMATE EVIL, MARCHING ITS OWN MARCH OF WITHERING DOOM! IT MOVED OVER THE CITY...THREATENING, MARCHING, A MASSIVE CLOUD SHAPED LIKE A MORGAN BRAIN...THE MIND OF THE DEVIL, INCARNATE...

...The Cosmic Brain !



AS BRITT DONALDSON SAT IN FRONT OF HIS TELEVISION SET HOPING FOR A BRIEF RESpite FROM HIS SCIENTIFIC LABORS IN ATOMIC RESEARCH GROTESQUE PATTERNS CROSS-CROSS HIS SCREEN...

THAT'S THE SECOND TIME TONIGHT! IT HAPPENED FIRST JUST AFTER 8 O'CLOCK AND NOW AT 8:30!...IT WON'T ANGE LAST TIME—I'LL JUST WAIT AND HOPE!



AGAIN! THE SHAPE OF THOSE LINES INDICATE SOME SORT OF HIGH FREQUENCY ELECTRICAL INTERFERENCE—LIKE RADIATION! I'LL HAVE THE SET CHECKED IN THE MORNING!





**BUT IN THE MORNING THE SCIENTIST READS A PAPER WITH AN ALARMING PREDICTION...**

**THREE ATOMIC SCIENTISTS DIED LAST NIGHT! ONE AT 8:01, ANOTHER AT 8:35, AND A THIRD AT 8:47—ALL IN DIFFERENT PLACES BUT ALL FROM ATOMIC RADIATION!... WHY THOSE ARE THE EXACT THREE TIMES I GOT INTERFERENCE ON MY TELEVISION SET!**



**RACING TO THE NEW YORK GENERAL HOSPITAL, HE GETS THE REQUEST FOR THE THREE SCIENTISTS' AND BRUSHES A BRITISH DONALDSON CONFRONTS THE HEAD RADIOLOGIST.**

**ARE YOU CERTAIN, DOCTOR, THAT ALL THREE DEATHS WERE DUE TO ATOMIC RADIATION?**

**POSITIVE! I SHOULD BE ABLE TO ANALYZE RADIATION BURNS—I WAS ONE OF THE FIRST ALLIED DOCTORS IN HONOLULU. IN FACT WE HAVE A JAPANESE SCIENTIST HERE WHO IS SLOWLY DYING OF RADIATION POISONING!**



**THIS IS PROFESSOR KEN YOSHIMORI! PROFESSOR DONALDSON IS INVESTIGATING THE DEATHS OF THE THREE SCIENTISTS LAST EVENING. HURRY THING ABOUT IT— THEY WERE ALL CONNECTED WITH THE ATOMIC COMMISSION!**

**PERHAPS THEY WERE MORE FORTUNATE THAN I—DYING IMMEDIATELY FROM RADIATION, PARTICULARLY AS MY LUNGS ARE ILL—MY JAGMENTS ARE RUINED BY A PAINFUL MEMORY...**



**"I WAS HEAD OF THE DEPARTMENT OF COMPARATIVE RADIOLOGY AT A LEADING UNIVERSITY IN JAPAN. I WAS STUDYING A BRAIN—AN UNUSUAL BRAIN—THAT OF JAPAN'S WORST CRIMINAL, KEN TUI..."**

**GENTLEMEN, WE SHOULD FIND THE BRAIN DIFFERENT FROM ALL WE HAVE EXAMINED! THIS BRAIN HAD ONLY ONE THOUGHT—EVIL! CRIME WAS ITS ONLY OBSSESSIVE OCCUPATION FOR TEN LONG YEARS OF GHOSTLY THOUGHT...**



**"THE ALARM HAD SCARCELY SOUNDED WHEN A SHATTERING EXPLOSION BURST THE AIR! EVERYTHING IN THAT LABORATORY WAS SCORCHED BY THE INTOLERABLE HEAT AND SHATTERED BY THE POWERFUL SHOCK WAVES OF THAT ANNIHILATING BLAST!**



**"WHEN I CAME TO HOURS LATER, I WAS LYING ON THE GROUND BURNED AND BLEEDING IN THE RUINS OF THE LABORATORY! I ALONE OF THOSE IN THAT DECONTAMINATED ROOM SURVIVED! MY FATE WAS TO BE THE LONGEST DEATH OF RADIATION POISONING—THE BLAST HAD AT HONOLULU, FROM YOUR A-BOMB! ABOVE THE CITY A STRANGE SPECTRAL CLOUD FORMED...**









AS THE SCIENTIST RUSHES FORWARD FOR A LEAD-LEAD SHELTER, SUDDENLY HIS WHOLE BODY TWINKLES IN ELECTRIC PAIN...

THE BRAIN  
WAVES—THEY'RE  
ATTACKING AT HIM!



GOT TO REACH THAT LEAD SHELTER BEFORE I'M EXPOSED...TO A LETHAL RADIOACTIVE

PAGE...

AIR RAID  
SHELTER



AS BRETT REACHES SAFETY, HE IS  
BARELY CONSCIOUS.

SAFE!



TWO DAYS LATER, BRETT DONALDSON REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS  
AND STRUGGLES OUT OF THE SHELTER INTO A NIGHTMARE WORLD.

RUINS! EVERYTHING IN RUINS!  
THE CLOUD-BRAIN OF KOD TIRI IS IN  
CONTROL!...I'VE GOT TO END THE RULE  
OF THE SUPER-CRIMINAL! IF I CAN  
FIND THE ELECTRONIC MATHEMATICAL  
CALCULATOR, PERHAPS IT WILL HELP  
ME DEVISE A WAY!



THROUGH THE RUINS AND AVERTING HIS GAZE FROM  
THE SIGHT OF SAVAGE TERROR IN AN EYE-BOULDED  
WORLD, BRETT ADVANCES TO THE BUILDING THAT  
HOUSED THE ELECTRONIC CALCULATOR...

THE CALCULATOR  
IS STILL SAFE!

IT'S NO USE, PROFESSOR  
DONALDSON! SINCE THAT WIERD  
BRAIN-SHAPED CLOUD SETTLED  
ABOVE THE CITY THE CALCULATOR  
HAS GONE HAYWIRE! IT IS AS IF  
SOME MAD, INVISIBLE MIND  
WAS FORCING IT TO COMPUTE  
A DIABOLICAL FORMULA!



WHAT COULD IT POSSIBLY  
HAVE BEEN TRYING TO  
FORMULATE?

LOOK!





**SUDDENLY A PONDEROUS MACHINE ROLLS DOWN THE STREET, POINTING ITS LONG NOZZLE AT THE MAN, IT LAUNCHES A BLINDING FLASH OF WITHERING HEAT...**



**BURNED ALIVE!** THE BRAIN OF KON TIRI HAS MADE ITSELF A HIGH-TEMPERATURE WEAPON—**AH-HAT RAY!** I'VE GOT TO PROTECT MYSELF FROM IT...FIND SOME WAY TO END THIS REIGN OF HORROR!

**WITH DESPERATE HASTE BRETT MAKES AN INSULATED SUIT OF LEAD ARMOR, CAPABLE OF WITHSTANDING HEAT AND RADIATION. THEN HE SEEKS OUT THE INFERNAL MACHINE...**



**IF I CAN FIND THAT HEAT RAY AND CONTROL IT...I CAN TURN IT AGAINST KON TIRI'S BRAIN AND DESTROY IT! THE THERMAL INDICATOR POINTS TO A HEAT CONCENTRATION THIS WAY...HERE IT IS!**



**IT'S MAN-OPERATED! THOSE DEVILS MUST BE CONTROLLED BY KON TIRI'S BRAIN! THEY DON'T SEE ME! I'VE GOT TO GET THEM AWAY FROM THE CONTROLS!**



**HOW TO THROW THE SWITCH! DEATH TO ALL!**

**ENOUGH OF DEATH! I'M GOING TO FINISH KON TIRI'S MURDEROUS MASTERY!**

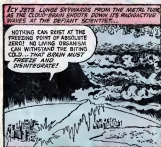
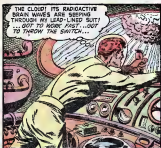


**AAAAA!**



**NOW TO TAKE OVER THE CONTROLS! ...BUT I CAN HARDLY MOVE... I FEEL WEAK...TIRED...DYING...**







# ESCAPE on a PLANETOID

**I** INTO THE FURTHEST REACHES OF THE UNKNOWN! SWIFT THE FORTY-FOUR FORCES OF EUROPA, CHARGING WITH THEIR WEAPON OF DOOM, ENDING ALL FREEDOM! THE NICKEST UNIT OF REPRESSURE BEYOND THE DARK SHADOW OF HIS RULE ANGERED THE ATOM-BOMBERS, ATOM, WHO SENT SPICE SPIES TO TRY TO END THE PEACEFUL... "ESCAPE ON A PLANETOID!"



**I**N THE YEAR 2200, EUROPA FORCES CONTROL ALL EARTH. THE WORLD IS AN ARMED CAMP DOMINATED BY EUROPE'S THREAT OF AN E-T-R-O-M-B-W-A-R AND ENSLAVED BY FEAR. BUT ONE EUROPA OFFICER, COLONEL BULAK, TRIES TO MAINTAIN SOME INDIVIDUALITY IN A TOTALITARIAN WORLD...

THESE OLD ROOMS OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY TELL STRANGE STORIES... A WORLD OF FREEDOM, NOW UNMATCHED BY THOUGHT CONTROL!

COLONEL BULAK! ARE YOU READING A BANNED BOOK? REPORT AT ONCE TO THE SUPREME WAR LORD, ATOM!



**A**T SUPREME HEADQUARTERS EUROPA...

YOUR NAME! YOUR IDENTITY CARD! YOUR LOYALTY RATING BOOK!

ATOM SENT FOR ME!

CHECK THAT ORDER! SEARCH HIM FOR CONCEALED WEAPONS!





BLAME ENTERED HEADQUARTERS, RULAK STOPPED AGAIN BY ATEC'S BLASTS...



DO YOU HARBOR ANY  
ILL FEELINGS AGAINST  
THE BELOVED ATEC?

YOUR FILE  
IS MARKED  
"SUSPICIOUS!"

I AM A COLONEL  
IN THE SPACE  
NAVIGATORS! THAT  
ANGERS FOR MY  
LOYALTY!



COLONEL RULAK  
REPORTING,  
ATEC!

GOOD! I THOUGHT CONTROL  
INFORMING ARE THAT YOU HAVE  
BEEN READING "DANGEROUS"  
BOOKS! I DON'T WANT ONE OF  
MY BEST SPACE NAVIGATORS  
POLLUTED BY DECADENT LITERA-  
TURE! I HAVE SOME WORK  
THAT WILL KEEP YOU FROM  
READING!



WHAT  
IS MY  
MISSION?

HISTORICAL INTELLIGENCE REPORTS  
THAT WHEN THE GLORIOUS FORCES OF  
EUROPA CONQUERED AMERICA, A  
GROUP OF DEMOCRATIC SCIENTISTS  
AND THEIR FAMILIES TOOK OFF IN A  
ROCKET SHIP AND VANISHED!  
YOU WILL FIND THEM!



FIND A HANDFUL  
OF REFUGEES IN  
THE WIDE UNIVERSE!

WE HAVE NARROWED THE  
SEARCH DOWN TO ONE  
LAST POSSIBLE PLACE OF  
HIDING...THE PLANETOID  
MINOS, NEAR MARS! IF  
ANY PEOPLE ARE THERE, WE  
MUST CONQUER THEM AND  
COMPLETE OUR RULE OVER  
ALL EARTHINGS! FLY TO  
MINOS AT ONCE, RULAK!



IF THE  
SPACE OFFICE  
DRAFT JUNE  
TOWARD  
VECTOR 8  
AND  
MINOS...

IF ATEC THOUGHT THIS MISSION  
WOULD PUNISH ME FOR MY READING,  
HE WAS WRONG! HE GAVE ME  
PRECIOUS TIME FOR UNINTERRUPTED  
THOUGHT! NO BLAMING THOUGHT  
CONTROL PROPAGANDIST BLASTING  
MY EARS!

RULAK!  
ATTENTION,  
RULAK!

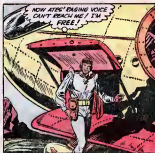


YOU WILL LEAVE YOUR TELEVISION VIEWER  
ON TO CHANNEL 2X-5! YOU WILL WATCH  
REBROADCASTS OF THE GLORIOUS SPEECHES  
OF OUR BELOVED AND MIGHTY  
LEADER...ATEC!

CONQUER!  
CONQUER! CRUSH  
ALL OUR FOES!  
CONQUER!



...FOR THE JETS ARE CUE THE ANTI-GRAVITATING  
THROWING ON AND THE SPACE CRAFT LANDS ON THE  
BARREN MARTIAN PLANETED, MINDS...



NOW ATRE'S ENGINE VOICE  
CAN'T REACH ME! I'M  
FREE!

NOT A TRACE OF LIFE IN THIS PART! JUST  
PEACEFUL BARREN HILLS AND OTHER FREEDOM!  
NO FEELING OF THE THOUGHT CONTROL, SPIES  
PEERING AT ME... BUT I'D  
BETTER BRING BACK  
THERE IS NO LIFE  
ON MINDS!



MY SPACE-CRAFT... GONE! A-BUT  
I KNOW THIS IS EXACTLY WHERE I  
LEFT IT... THERE MUST BE  
LIFE ON MINDS!

I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHO  
STOLE MY CRAFT AND GET IT BACK  
OR I'LL BE MARCHED HERE... AAAA,  
THE WOODS LOOK PEACEFUL ENOUGH...



A GIRL!

OH!... YOU SCARED ME!  
Y-YOU ARE NOT ONE OF US!  
WHO ARE YOU?







I AM EULAK,  
COLONEL AND  
SPACE  
NAVIGATOR  
FROM EARTH!

THEN WHAT WE HAVE ALWAYS  
FEARED HAS HAPPENED! WE,  
WHOSE ANCESTORS FLED EARTH  
TO FIND REFUGE FROM ITS RULERS  
OF TERROR, HAVE BEEN  
TRACKED DOWN AT LAST!



THEN YOU ARE  
EARTH-LINGS  
TOO!

YES, BUT FOLLOW ME!  
WE SHALL MEET **ARL**,  
OUR PRESIDENT, IN  
THE CAVE CITY!



*THE GIRL TAKES EULAK  
AND ARLEANS HIM THROUGH  
THE WOODS AND INTO THE  
HIDDEN CAVE ENTRANCE...*

WELCOME, EARTH  
DWELLER! BRING  
HIM FOOD AND  
SERVE OUR  
VISITOR!

WHY, THERE'S A WHOLE  
CITY INSIDE HERE!  
AND THE WALLS...  
EVERY OBJECT,  
PAINTED AND  
BEAUTIFUL!



WHAT A STRANGE  
RECEPTION! EVERY  
OTHER PLANET  
GREETING US WITH  
UNKNOWN WEAPONS  
AND DEADLY TOXIC  
...YOU, WITH FRUIT  
AND CHALK! BUT  
YOU HAVE ONE  
FAULT...  
STEALING!

IF YOU ARE HINTING  
ABOUT YOUR MISSING  
SPACE-CRAFT...WE HAVE  
TAKEN IT! WE CANNOT  
ALLOW YOU TO RETURN  
TO EARTH AND SEND UP  
A CONQUERING EXPEDITION!  
BUT WE GLADLY  
OFFER YOU A HAPPY,  
FREE LIFE HERE!



THIS MUST BE THE WORLD  
I READ ABOUT IN FORGOTTEN  
OLD BOOKS! YOU HAVE ART,  
BEAUTY, FREEDOM...PEACE!  
BUT I HAVE A SACRED  
DUTY...I MUST RETURN!

YOU SOUND ALMOST AS IF  
YOU COULD ENJOY OUR  
WINE! IT WILL BE EASIER  
FOR YOU THEN, SINCE WE  
WILL NEVER LET YOU  
RETURN TO INFORM EARTH  
OF OUR REFUGE HERE!



**ARL!** **ARL!** A  
SECOND SPACE-SHIP  
FROM EARTH HAS  
LANDED! IT  
CARRIES THREE  
MEN! AND THEY  
SAW ME!

IT WAS INEVITABLE!  
ATOS COULD NEVER LEAVE  
ONE MAN UNGUARDED ON  
FOR LONG! NOW FOUR  
KNOW OF YOUR  
EXISTENCE!











IF THE SPIN  
LEAD RULAK OUT...

I'LL START UP THE JET  
BY REMOTE SWITCH / WE'LL  
TAKE OFF AT ONCE !

UP THE  
LADDER,  
RULAK !



THESE PEOPLE ARE HAPPY  
HERE AND TOO FEW TO  
MATTER OR THREATEN  
EARTH / CAN'T YOU LEAVE  
THEM ALONE ?

CERTAINLY /  
THEY CAN ROT  
TOGETHER IN SOME  
SLAVE CAMP FOR  
ALL I CARE BUT I  
WANT THEIR URANIUM !



WELL, YOU  
WOON'T GET  
IT !

OWW !

URGH !



YOU'LL DIE  
FOR THIS,  
RULAK !

IT'LL BE WORTH IT, IF I  
CAN KEEP THESE PEOPLE  
FREE !



AIEE !

THE JET STREAM !  
PUSH RULAK INTO  
IT !



RULAK !  
RULAK !





BUT SUDDENLY RULAK CHARGES ABOUT, TRIPPING THE TWO SPIES WHO FALL INTO THE JET'S FIERY BLAST...



IT WAS HORRIBLE!

TAKE ME TO MY SPACE-CRAFT! I'LL RADIO EARTH AND REPORT THEIR "ACCIDENT" AND ASK FOR A DAY MORE TO EXPLORE THESE UNEXPLORED MINES!



FOR A WHOLE DAY, RULAK KNOWS A FREEDOM HE HAS NEVER EXPERIENCED: THE HOUR'S PASS, UNHURRIED UPON, IN A WORLD OF JOYOUS LIBERTY, BUT THEN...

WHIST YOU DEPART? CAN'T YOU EVER RETURN? I SHALL MISS YOU DEEPLY, RULAK!

NO... I CAN NEVER COME BACK! IF I DO, IT WOULD ONLY BE TO LEAD CONQUERORS OF MINOS! BUT I'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER THE FREEDOM I ENJOYED HERE... AND YOU!



ON EARTH, ATEC REPORTS...

IF I TELL ATEC THERE ARE PEOPLE ON MINOS, THEIR WAY OF LIFE IS ENDANGERED! IF I TELL ARM, NOTHING EXISTS ON MINOS... I SHALL NEVER SEE HER AGAIN!

ATEC COMMANDER: YOU ENTER!



ATEC, THERE IS NOTHING OF ANY VALUE ON MINOS AND THERE ARE NO PEOPLE THERE!

NO MINERALS, NO LIFE? THEN CERTAINLY, RULAK, THERE IS NOTHING ON MINOS THAT WOULD EVER MAKE YOU WANT TO RETURN TO THAT BARREN, LIFELESS PLANETOID?

NO... THERE IS NOTHING ON MINOS FOR ME! NOTHING FOR ME TO EVER GO BACK TO!

SPLENDID! THEN YOU CAN DEVOTE YOURSELF ENTIRELY TO YOUR NEW ASSIGNMENT! YOU WILL PATROL SPACE VECTOR 3 FROM CO-ORDINATES YS-7! YOU ARE BEING PUNISHED FOR DANGEROUS READING! YOUR BAGE FOR THIS LONELY VIGIL IS... MINOS!



The End



## WE GUARANTEE TO SAVE YOU MONEY!

**WE'LL GIVE YOU \$100 MONEY BACK QUICK IF YOU CAN BUY FOR LESS ELSEWHERE.**

[illegible][illegible]

**Chowchow 3**  
A very common  
Chinese breed, the  
chowchow is a  
large, shaggy dog  
with a thick coat.  
It is a very loyal  
dog and is often  
used as a guard  
dog.



Small, dark, rectangular object, possibly a component or a piece of hardware.



**Tear**



**BIG, POWERFUL  
SUPER FIELD GLASS**

**100 PLACES AND YOU THOUGHT**  
 That getting out of your car to see a friend  
 or the family, the family, was a  
 first time, the first of your kind, the first  
 that made everyone know you  
 were just another one of the  
 many.

[illegible][illegible]

**Executive Director**  
 The Executive Director is responsible for the overall management and operation of the organization. This position oversees all administrative functions, financial management, and strategic planning. The Executive Director reports to the Board of Directors and is responsible for ensuring the organization's mission and vision are effectively implemented.



**Industrial Marketing** is the planning and execution of marketing programs for industrial products and services. Industrial Marketing is a broad term that encompasses a wide range of activities, from product development to sales and distribution. It is a dynamic field that evolves with the needs of the industrial sector.



**Legal Counsel:**  
The undersigned is  
attesting to the fact  
that the foregoing  
document is a true  
and correct copy of  
the original document  
on file with the  
County of [ ] State of [ ]



**100-6891 - Baltimore**  
Wings for Justice  
The following are listed:  
Kilgus Avenue, Room 211  
in a building housing many  
other offices.



1. The first step is to identify the problem. In this case, the problem is that the company is not meeting its sales targets.



**"ETERNAL LOVE"**  
Engagement and Wedding Ring Set

Available in 14K yellow, 18K white, 18K rose gold or platinum. The set includes a round brilliant diamond engagement ring and a matching round brilliant diamond wedding band. The engagement ring features a 1.00 carat round brilliant diamond set in a four-prong setting. The wedding band is a simple, elegant design. The set is available for \$1,999.99. See us today for more information.

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**"THE ELDORADO"**  
**Men's Distinctive Watch**

"THE ELDORADO" has exactly the look you want. The watch features a gold-tone metal case and a black leather strap. The dial is white with black Arabic numerals and hands. The watch is shown in a close-up view, highlighting its elegant design and craftsmanship.

**NOW 9**



**Abstract**



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[illegible]



**KILL THESE HAIR-DESTROYING GERMS**

## REFERENCES

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1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 26

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**NOTHING.** Absolutely nothing known to Science can do more to

# SAVE YOUR HAIR

Downs of your scalp strip hair loss dandruff head scales unpleasant itchy scalp? Mature may be warning you of approaching baldness. Head flaking a warning! Treat your scalp to scientifically researched **Ward's Formula**.

Differences of trouble-making bacteria living on your skin scalp (see above) are killed on contact. Wards Formula kills not only but all four types of these disruptive scalp germs now recognized by many medical authorities as a significant cause of baldness. Kill these stress-out skin bugs before they kill your hair growth.

ENJOY THEM 5 MINUTES IMMEDIATELY

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2. Harshness only subjective (handoff) - fast
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4. Soaps containing urea to kill and leave - sensitize
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Once you've had that, friends! There's nothing you can do. Your hair is gone forever. No one your chance of getting it back. But Ward's Formula and its devoted keeps you safe, ready for all they dare do to you, and stops the hair loss they cause. Almost as soon your hair looks thicker, more attractive and when

We don't ask you to believe us. Thousands of men and women find elegant proof as you are. Have you got what we say? Read the beautiful letters. Study the guarantee—it's better than a free trip. There's only Ward's Formals at our risk. Give us for only 10 short days. You must enjoy all the benefits we claim—or we return not only the price you pay—but **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK**. You be the judge! • Ward International, Inc., 1400 Broadway, New York 10, N.Y.

[illegible]

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**WINTER**



Proof

[illegible]

After seeing "Wind" on only 12 days  
we have this changed feeling and  
I am filled up with the  
idea. In our own words, we are  
satisfied. We are in the  
I am encouraged by you that the  
feeling will work which has  
and we are in the  
for the future.

## Guarantee

The writers guarantee either you get only to return or we pay for World's Formula, but Double Your Money Back unless you actually **SEE, FEEL, and ENJOY** all benefits listed claimed in only ten days. The rest is at our risk. All you do is bring unused portion or the money back unless completely satisfied.

[illegible]

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Right: When a blowup is too obvious, I will give someone, but not you, the message I want. In completely isolated cells, it says to you **GUARDIAN** instead of **WALL** or **WIND**. It is, some sense of "birds and bees" and so on.

**References**

Age Group	Percentage of Respondents
18-29	85%
30-39	75%
40-49	65%
50-59	55%
60-69	45%
70-79	35%
80+	15%

100

10



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